Vol. III. Numb. 150.

The British Apollo:

OR,

Curious Amuſements for the INGENIOUS.

To which are Added the moſt

Material Occurrences Foreign and Domeſtick.

Perform'd by ſome of the Society of GENTLEMEN, *Concern'd in the Firſt and Second* VOLUME, *with the Aſſiſtance of other Ingenious* PERSONS.

From **Wedneſday** March 7th. to **Friday** March 9th. 1711.

GENTLEMEN,

Q. SINCE *the Believing the Communion of Saints is one Article of the Apoſtles Creed, I deſire you to explain in your next Paper what that Communion is, and wherein it conſiſts.*

A. This Communion is twofold, internal and external. With Reſpect to the firſt Saints have Communion with the Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt, and alſo with the Holy Angels, and Saints departed. By the other they have Communion with one another in this Life, becauſe they all think the ſame Thing, they are all of one Mind in all Things neceſſary to Salvation; they Love as Brethren; and ſtrive about nothing but who ſhall ſerve God beſt and do moſt good in the World. So that the Communion conſiſts principally in theſe two Things, a mutual Communication of all good Offices of Charity, and an Unanimity, and, as much as can be, an Uniformity in the Wiſdom of God, and eſpecially in the Celebration of his Sacraments.

Q. Gentlemen, *I was Witneſs to an Argument held concerning the Sin which was committed by* Adam *and* Eve.

The one Party held, that it was by eating Fruit *forbidden.*

The other that they eat no Fruit, and that it was expreſſed in Geneſis *as a Parable, but was Ignorant of the real Sin.*

Pray give me your Opinion of the real Sin.

Your Humble Servant and Subſcriber, J. E.

A. The Sin was what *Moſes* litterally expreſſes it to have been, *viz.* The eating of the Tree of Knowledg of Good and Evil contrary to the poſitive Law of God; for to make a Parable or Allegory of this Story is too groſs an Abſurdity to want Confutation, becauſe we may upon as good Grounds, reſolve all the Hiſtorical Parts of the *Bible* into Allegories as this. The Scripture indeed is ſilent as to the Reaſon of this Law that was given to *Adam*, tho' 'tis very probable that God intended it as a Trial of his Obedience.

Q. Gentlemen, *Who was the firſt that gave the preſent Names to the Months of the Year, and what was the occaſion of their being ſo named?*

A. Cenſorinus die natali informs us, that the Ancient *Romans* had only ten Months, which *Romulus* firſt gave Names to. The firſt Month *Martius*, *March*, was ſo called from his ſuppoſed Father *Mars*; *Aprilis*, *April* from *Aphrodite*, that is *Venus*; the two next *Maius* and *Junius*, from the Ages of his People, *majores natu* and *Juniores*; the remaining Months, which were *Quintilis*, *Sextilis*, *September*, *October*, *November*, *December*, had their Names from the Order of their Number. *January* and *February* were afterwards added, and had their Names, the firſt from *Janus*, the other from *Februum*, which word according to *Cenſorinus*, ſignifies any thing that has a purging or purifying Quality. Of theſe twelve Months, there were two, *viz. Quintilis* and *Sextilis*, whoſe Names were changed into *Julius* and *Auguſtus*, in Honour of thoſe two firſt *Roman* Emperors.

Q. Gentlemen, *Some of my Companions by way of Banter, are pleaſed to Stigmatize me with the Name of Jilt; 'tis what I abhor. I own they allow it to be a vertuous one, but yet I cannot reconcile my ſelf without your Opinion. There is a Perſon I eſteem above the reſt of the World; I am unwilling to make a*

discovery, either to him or others of my weakness, therefore would carry it so equal to most of my Acquaintance, that it should be impossible to guess the Person; and having a little of my Sexes Vanity endeavour to be termed agreeable, more particularly that the Gentleman may value me by having his Fancy approv'd on. I rely extreamly on your Judgment in my future Conduct, and beg a speedy Answer, which will very much oblige,

Gentlemen,

Your Admirer and Humble Servant,

LEANORA.

A. Words (as we have formerly shewn) are Arbitrary, and to be taken in the Sense, Custom admits them in. *Jilt* we take for an opprobrious Term, since generally conferr'd upon a Woman, who consents to a dishonourable Amour and is false to her Assignation. Therefore we think you ought to resent such a Term as an Affront, or it will reflect both on your Understanding and your Honour.

Q. Gentlemen, *I was once very Poor, and after long Courtship, gain'd the good will of a Young Gentlewoman, who was worth Four Thousand Pounds, but was at that Time under Age, so we contracted our selves under the firm st Ties of all the Articles of Matrimony to be marry'd half a Year after, by which Time she would be of Age and out of her Guardians Power. It so happned that before the Time was expired, a Merchant broke who had all her Fortune in his Hands, so that now she is worth little or nothing. It has also happ'ned, that within that compass of Time I have a Thousand Pounds a Year fallen to me, beyond my Expectation. Now, the Query is, whether, I am obliged to keep the Contract. I own the Poor* Strephon *stood firmly obliged to keep his Engagement with the rich* Emilia, *but how this can oblige the rich* Strephon *to confirm his promise to the Poor* Emilia, *I cannot apprehend. Their Circumstances are so altered that they both appear quite different Persons, and different Persons cannot engage for each other.*

A. You are condemned by your own Words, for you say you contracted under the Ties of all the Articles of Marriage, and one Article is, *for better for worse.* We doubt not but, when you was Poor and she Rich, you design'd honestly to marry her, so if you wou'd make a difference of Persons, it must not be whether the Rich *Strephon* stands obliged to what the Poor Strephon promised; but whether the *Knave Strephon* is tyed by the promise of the *Honest Strephon.* But we think you stand much more obliged in point of Gratitude (the strongest Tie, or at least ought to be so, in the World) to your Contract now, than she stood obliged before, for her accepting you with nothing, was not what she was engaged to, by any prior Act of Generosity in you: But you stand actually obliged in Retaliation of her Bounty towards you before. Therefore in being False to her, you will be condemned by all Persons, who have any Notion of Honour or Gratitude:

Q. Gentlemen, *I desire a Solution of the following Quere,* viz. *What Angle the Radius of a Circle maketh, with that Direction it's Extremity hath in describing an infinite, the small part of the Perephery. Your speedy Answer will very much oblige,*

Your Humble Servant, Z. K.

A. It maketh an Angle, not of any assignable Magnitude, but less than any given one.

Q. Gentlemen, *I desire your Opinion when the time of Service ended of two Servants, each hired for a Calendar Month, one on the* 28th. *and the other on the* 31st *of* January *last, it being left to your final Determination. The sooner you answer the more you will oblige your*

Constant Admirer, J. L.

A. Each of them ended his Service on the 28*th* of *February*; the first, by serving from such a Day of the Month, to the same Day of the next Month, which space of Time is according to common Custom a Calendar or Civil Month; the other, by serving as many Days as the Month according to the Calendar actually contains.

POEMS.

Illustrious Phœbus.

Q. *'TIS certain, that in Nightly Visions*
(As lately your Sublime Omniscience
Vouchsaf'd to answer me) we can see
Strange Things, by th' Help of Mimick Fancy.
But say, when 'tis, that whenever
In Dreams we lustily endeavour,
And toil in some hard Exercise,
Ev'n at first opening of our Eyes,
Th' imagin'd Aches still continue
Thro' out each Member, Joint and Sinew,
And pain the drowsy Patient more,
Than all his real ones before:
Nor can he think, till broad-awake,
He labour'd under a mistake.

BIBLIOTHECA

A. The Aches which we feel in Dream,
Altho they but fictitious seem,
Are real Pains we then endure,
Which *Latent Causes* do procure:
Thus Youth tasts Plasures, while all know,
From what Venerial Cause they flow;
And others suffer under Thirst,
By the Bloods Fermentation nurst;
The Pains and Joys in Sleep we find.
Are oft Impressions on the Mind.
Made on it by impulse of Sense
And Derivation take from thence.

Q. Apollo *you have often shew'n,*
Compassion to our Sex,
Still ready with advice to ease
Those Casualties that vex;

None

None e'er in vain addreſs your Shrine,
Oppreſs'd with anxious Grief,
But ſtill the kind, complaiſant God,
Is ready with Relief.
O hear and have Regard to me,
Poor miſerable Creature,
Sure ſuch an Object, never yet,
Of Pity, was in Nature;
Too great a Load, alas! I feel,
To ſuffer and to live,
Except your Goodneſs condeſcends,
Some Succors ſoon to give;
And thus the ſad Condition is,
Which lately did befall,
If Sighs and Tears will give me leave,
To give Account of all.
My Father on the ſudden dy'd,
And ſo I loſt my Dad;
My Mother took it ſo to Heart,
That ſhe next way run mad;
My Brother in a Duel kill'd,
Which did the next ſucceed,
Think what ſurprize did ſeize on me,
On ſuch a bloody Deed.
None but my ſelf and Servants now,
Were left within the Houſe,
Who might be frightened all with eaſe,
At ſtiring of a Mouſe:
When lo, a Crew of ugly Rogues,
Juſt in the Dead of Night,
Broke in, and put us all into,
Moſt terrible affright.
Hav'ng bound and gag'd us ev'ry one,
My Jewels and my Plate,
My Gold and Linnen too they took,
And then they vaniſh'd ſtrait.
Tho' theſe miſhaps, almoſt at once,
You'll ſay moſt greivous were,
Yet did not greater far attend,
I theſe with eaſe might bear;
My Father ancient was, and Life
Was now of little uſe,
My Mother, tho' ſhe loſt her Wits,
Alas! had few to looſe;
My Brother's loſs did grieve me much,
Yet this did give releif,
His whole Eſtate then fell to me,
To moderate my Grief.
Tho' all my Plate and Jewels went,
Yet this I cou'd endure,
Becauſe my Lands, a Thouſand times
Their worth, was ſtill ſecure.
But now attend the mighty Sourſe,
Of my prodigious woe,
Which ev'ry Moment gathers like,
A rolling Ball of Snow;
A Parrot which my Favorite was,
Alarm'd me with a Scream,
By which I, when the Rogues broke in,
Was frightened out 'f a Dream;
The cruel Rogues, the Creature ſeiz'd,
His Neck then twiſting round,
(To Mercy deaf) ſpeechleſs and Dead,
They left him on the Ground.
The barb'rous Villains ceas'd not here,
But faithfull Fanny took,
Without the leaſt Compaſſion too,
His pretty Charming look,
And tho he never did oppoſe
Them, with one angry word,
They run my Darling through and through,
With a revengefull Sword.
O Phœbus *ſay, and with kind Rays,*
On my Misfortunes ſhine,
Say thou Indulgent, pity'ng God,
Was ever Grief like mine;
Some Balm apply, like mighty Waves,
My Griefs roll on ſo faſt,
That if Releif comes not ſpeed,
I firſt ſhall breath my laſt.

SILVIA;

A, Poor *Poll* and *Fanne* gone at once;
What can ſuch Loſs attone!
Strange *Nature* at ſo great a wrack,
Gave not a general Groan.
Parents and Wealth are daily loſt,
And Brothers oft in fray,
But loſs of *Fannes* and of *Polls*,
We hear not ev'ry Day.
Well may your Life a Load become,
At leaſt a Heavy Clog,
Since you that fatal Moment loſt,
A *Parrot* and a *Dog*;
But grieve not *Silvia* at ſuch Rate,
Nor yet ſuch Succours doubt,
If Life will but admit you Time,
To hear our Counſell out,
We'll teach you how you may retrieve
The Loſſes you ſuſtain'd,
And which in twice two Hours at moſt,
May be with eaſe regain'd
To *Randal* go at *Weſtminiſter*,
With Guineas five in Hand,
And you'll a better *Dog* and *Poll*,
Than thoſe you loſt, command.

SIR,

Plymouth, March 4th

YEsterday arrived the Peter and Mary of and for London, with Wine from Viana. Came in 6 Dutch Ships with Wine from Bourdeaux and from St. Martins.

Harwich the 6th. On Sunday, the Eagle Pacquet-boat ſailed hence with 2 Mails for Holland, and 100 Recruits for Flanders, Some laden Ships are ſailed for the River. Juſt now came down from the River ſeveral Tranſports, to Imbarque Horſes for Her Majeſties Service in Flanders.

Falmouth, the 3d. On the 1ſt Inſtant, arrived the King William's Pacquet-boat in a 11 Days from Lisbon, with his Squadron; and ſtays to be joined by ſome Men of War from Holland.

Shields, the 3d. This Week about 10 Sail of laden Colliers ſailed hence without Convoy; as did Her Majeſties Ship the Hound for the Northward. Here are now in Harbour, the Aldborough and Squerel. The laſt is to Convoy the laden Fleet for London.

Yeſterday a Proclamation was publiſh'd appointing a general Faſt, to be obſerved in Scotland the 28th Inſtant. We have an account by the 2 laſt Lisbon Mailes that the Portugueſe Regiments being Compleated, are ſo conveniently poſted, that they can march to the Frontiers of Estramadara, upon the firſt Notice; and that ſome Britiſh Cruzers have taken, and brought to Lisbon, a French Man of War, equiped by particular Perſons to coaſt on the Coaſt of Guiney.

Judge Dormer going the Circuit, was taken ill near Uxbridge, and continues much indiſpoſed. We hear that ſome Forces are to be ſhipped off from Oſtend for Catalonia.

Which is all from Yours, &c.

Juſt Publiſhed.

The Firſt Volume of the *Britiſh Apollo* in 8vo. containing above 2000 Anſwers to curious Queſtions in moſt Arts and Sciences, Serious, Comical and Humorous, approv'd of by many of the moſt Ingenious and Learned of both the Univerſities, and of the Royal-Society. *N. B.* Not one Volume of the firſt Edition, bound, was ſold under 15 *s.* 6 *d.* and great Numbers were called for after all were diſpoſed off. There being but a few left over what was ſubſcribed for. Now to be ſold at 6 *s. per* Book, letter'd on the back, by *J. Mayo*, Printer, over againſt *Water-Lane*, *Fleet-ſtreet*; *S. Clark*, in *Birchin-lane*; *J. Woodward*, in *Scalding-Alley*, both near the *Royal-Exchange*; *J. Morphew*, near *Stationer's-Hall*, Bookſellers, and alſo by moſt Bookſellers in *London*.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

AT the Office of Inſurance on Marriage, in *Bolt-Court*, *Fleet-Street*, any Perſon by Paying 2 s. for a Policy, Stamps and 2 *s.* towards each Marriage, until their own, or the Marriage of any other Perſon may ſecure to themſelves 200 *l.* *Note*, tho' this Office began but the 2d of *January*, there are above 1800 Subſcribers, out of which no more than 26 Married this Year, who have received from 12 *l.* to 140 *l.* at the ſmall Charge of 4 *s.* to 12 *s.* the 26 Claimants having paid no more than 14 *l.* for 2500 *l.* which will appear by their Receipts, which may be ſeen at the Office, and the Perſons are all ready and willing to teſtify the Truth hereof: Wherefore 'tis hoped the Profits which are daily increaſing, will induce all Perſons who conſult their own Intereſt to incourage this which has given ſuch convincing Proofs by regular Payments of its Fairneſs and Advantage. At the ſame Place is a Second Inſurance, where any Perſons paying 5 *s.* for a Policy and Entrance, and 5 *s.* towards each Marriage, may Secure to themſelves 500 *l.* Propoſals may be had *Gratis*

AT the Faithful Office of Inſurance at Widow Prat's Coffee-Houſe, in Cat-Eaton-Street, between St. Laurance-Church and the corner of Aldermanbury. Subſcriptions are taken in at a certain Charge, on Marriages for Two Months, where they pay no Contribution of One Month after Entrance; upon Births for Six Weeks, and pay no Contribution of Three Weeks after Entrance, and upon Servants for Five or Six Months, and pay nothing of Two or Three Months after Entrance.

Note, on Wedneſday the 28th of February, Five Perſons received a Dividend of 50 *l.* Propoſals to be had Gratis at the Office, where conſtant attendance is given.

HOlman's London Ink-Powder for Records. Moſt Excellent for all Perſons to make their Writing-Ink as black and as ſtrong as they pleaſe. Each Sixpenny Paper makes a Pint of the beſt, or Pint and half, or Quart for Shopkeepers common Writing or Marking-Ink, only by often ſhaking or ſtirring it in ſo much Rain or River Water; and it amends all weak and pale Ink, or Ink ſpoiled by the Froſt, and Directions to each Paper of Powder, to prevent Ink from Freezing. 'Tis Sold by moſt Stationers, Bookſellers and Haberdaſhers in and about London; and by Shop-keepers in the chiefeſt Cities and Towns in England. And that none may be impoſed on by any falſe Pretenders, Cheats or Countery feits, this only has been publickly Experienced for many Years, and Patent Granted under the Great Seal of England to Charles Holman in Red-Lion-Street in Southwark, for the making the ſame; where you may have alſo his beſt Ink made for all Valuable Writings, being well Appoved in Her Majeſties Offices.

AT the Inſurance Office on Marriages, in King's-Head-Court in Petticoat-Lane, where three Perſons for paying 3 *s.* a piece have received 92 *l.* 4 *s.* The Books are now open, were any Perſon may Subſcribe paying 2 *s.* for Policies and Stamps and one Shilling towards each Claim, may be entitul'd to a Claim in 4 Months, and not be Oblig'd to pay any Money till one Month after the Day of their Entrance.

The Office on Births is in like manner continued, where daily Attendance is given and Policies delivered out as uſual.

At a Certain Charge.

THis Day Subſcriptions are taken in upon Births and Marriages, at the Three Crowns, next to Durham-Yard in the Strand, for 6 Weeks, and Servants 3 Months upon a Dividend. Likewiſe Subſcriptions are taken in upon Marriages, upon a Claim for a Month. Truſtees being choſen, and Undeniable Security is given for the performance of the ſame.

Propoſals at large to be had at the Office *Gratis*.

LONDON: Printed for, and Sold by *J. Mayo*, at the *Printing-Preſs* againſt *Water-Lane* in *Fleet-Street*. Where Advertiſements are Taken in.